

WORLD'S CRESSET



"Ponder the Path of thy feet and let all thy ways be established," Prov. 4.26.

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REV. L. S. GARRETT, EDITOR.

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N. G. Garrett and M. M. Bowers

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—AND—

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Dear Reader,

It may look strange to you why we repeat our work in the scripture and in a scriptorial line. But we wish to say to you that we have but one story to tell and that is Christ and him crucified—The cause of his crucifixion. And thru him the redemption of his people in the last days by the restitution of all things spoken of by all the Holy prophets since the world began.

The truth has been cast to the ground, and it must be lifted up. And stood erect before the eyes of the world. So if you see the truth repeated over and over again in the columns of the CRESSET, thinks it not strange. For that is what we and the Colony people have labored for these 20 years past and we and they are not tired yet.

So here goes for 20 years more if necessary for to bring to the world peace and good will to ward men. For we want to see the new heaven and new earth where in Dwelleth Rightousness.

So readers think it not strange that we repeat or that we will stop this work until old men and old woman will lean on their staff in Jerusalem for very age and the streets be full of girls and boys playing there in.

WHY FIND FAULT?

The world of people to day is always finding fault with one another. The people would be far better off if they would quit their fault finding. For while one is finding fault, with the other fellow, that other fellow, is finding fault with you. And when the one who talks and tells the other fellow the other fellow then, prepares to meet you on the grounds of a tattler and then your feelings are hurt And many bad words are said. And much damage done to the Cause of Christ and humanity. why not be good and quit find-fault—if you see a fault in me in reality you are my best friend to come direct to me, and tell me before any one else, then you are my best friend, and have covered a multitude of sins.

PREPAREDNESS.

If we could be made to believe that the preparedness the war Europe made before they went into the slaughter pens to kill and murder each other would restore the millions of dead back to life and to their families and give the widows and orphans health and plenty of bread, and warm cloths we then would change our minds and say build all the gun boats, make all the cannons you can. And manufacture as much ammunition as could be made.

Without this insurance, do not ask us to believe in preparedness. For the great Dragon made the first preparation. And to restore peace it took the Blood of Jesus to make the preparation, for the peace that is yet to come. Which is spoken of in this manner.

"For brass I will bring gold and for iron I will bring silver, and for wood brass, and for stones iron; I will also make thy officers peace, and thine exactors righteousness.

Violence shall no more be heard in thy land, wasting nor destruction within thy borders; but thou shalt call thy walls Salvation, and thy gates Praise. The sun shall be no more thy light by day, neither for brightness shall the moon give light unto thee; but the Lord shall be unto thee and everlasting light, and thy God thy glory.

Thy sun shall no more go down, neither shall thy moon withdraw itself; for the Lord shall be thine everlasting light, and the days of thy mourning shall be ended.

Thy people also shall be all righteous; they shall inherit the land forever, the branch of my planting, the work of my hands that I may be glorified. Isa. 60 17—18—19—20—21

The world can not see this time coming, this is the time that we are living for.

BRAYMER MO.

Dec. 26th. 1915;

Rev. L. S. Garrett, Ed.

Dear Bro. in Christ:—I wish to thank you for your Question No. 3, and the answer you gave; as I am now in possession to know whereoff I speak. In 1896 on the 17 day of Jan. the Lord came and made a covenant with me and chose me and ordained me to go and teach the people for the last time on the face of the earth, telling me he would tell me what to say and do. Telling me I must go to prison and prove myself first: this I did 5 times without ever being arrested. Was like Joseph when he was sold in bondage to save Israal.

I have been chosen for the same purpose only on a different plan. I then, was licensed to preached, afterward ordained in the Christian Union church, preached 7 years for them, then preached 5 years for the M. E. Episcopel and 3 years for the M. E. South, having become acquainted with the works of man of serving the condition of the churches, finding them drifting farther away from God, I could no longer be a pastor, and refuse \$300. and a parsonage, rather go out and preach Christ to the poor and suffer with them in their afflictions. Even like Moses, than to be deceived any longer. The Lord spoke to me saying follow me. I went out to meet my Lord on the first meeting was held the Lord came to me and told me I had overcome everything he had ever ask me to do, and now I could sit down with him in his throne even as he overcame and sit down with the Father in his throne. The power fell all over the country and 26 was resurrected from the dead in sin and trespasses, and were all made to sit together in heavenly places.

Now I realize it would not be long until the Lord would reveal to me what to do; I have almost completed my Auto Biography and persecutions which I had endured for the kingdom of heaven's sake, during the month of May I had it printed in Braymer Mo. where I had preached all over this country for 14 years, and prophesied that I would fall heir to Christ kingdom. At this writing I am in full possession of his kingdom, just received it last week. Will hold Christ as the door is to the kingdom. And the rest of it the Lord will look after.

I am nothing more than the Son of Man here on earth. Been here 49 years, fell into the hands of God at 16 years old, we have walked together ever since, we are full partners in every thing He gives the orders and I obey his will and give him all the glory. I would certainly be glad to meet with you and shake your old hand.

Your Bro. and humble Servant
F. M. Hall.

Best wishes and Christmas greetings.

—Please Give us the Bible proof for you being the Son of Man spoken of in the Scripture.

HOOSIER COLUMN.

HUNTINGTON, IND.

Dear Bro. Garrett:—After carefully perusing the Dear Old CRESSET, I was struck with remorse, that while so many contributors from this good old Hooser State has sent in their news items, there has not been a single Column from this town along the banks of the historic Wabash whose limpid stream has been so immortalized by that sweet ballad, "On the Banks of the Wabash," and which song the writer understand has lately been accepted and proclaimed as the state song of our good Old State. Who among us Hoosers does not feel our heart thrill with emotion and tenderness, when the strains of that classical peace are heard and who among us does not remember the time when as youngsters we saw the cabin lights gleaming thru the sycamores as we trudged home from our days toil in the cranberry fields or from a tussle with a bear in the Elderberry swamps.

There is a kind of a sad feeling comes over me when I remember my early childhood and boyhood days—Bro. McClure remembers them too, and while I have not had the opportunity of reading any of his Blackstonian Articles of late in the CRESSET; I know he would be glad to indorse any thing I might say about this here town. Its early inhabitants and settlers among whom were the Indians of the La Fontaine tribe and it is the writers own privilege to have played Golf beside the home of one of the former chieftains of this region.

It may seem funny, but several of the remanence of the tribe are still in great demand as caddies, as there been vision and general wood-craftiness make them especially well fitted to locate the illusive Golf ball and then sell the same one back to you several times over again.

They should have lived several generations later, then they would have been good merchants in barter and exchange and have supplimented our present traders who run the racket stores and also pawn shops.

How well I remember "Uncle" and the sign of the three Golden Balls where many a time I have rescued my ingersol and reclaimed my cuff buttons from their clutches. Those were happy days when we had all this jewelry to tide us over the dire

and dismal day of inactivity, but now we are worse off than ever as they are getting more and more grasping every day, and you cant get a loan any more unless you go with somebody who can vouch for you and then you have got to put up some collateral that you might not ever get back in your possession or safety first deposit box again.

No doubt the Ed. knows how this is, as I remember he was trying to get a loan some months ago, and it is certainly hard to get it where there is some one presant who wont part with their shekel. Speaking of shekels that reminds me of the Two Man Theory, for you cant get a loan of shekels unless there are two men present, and it is my causeus of opinions that I concur with the Editor in, and hope that other brothers may use these columns to freely express their ideas on this important subject. Bros. McClure and other Indiana scribes please note and lets deluge the Editor with scattering Articles. We know the Editor has a warm spot in his heart for the Hoosier Column, and there should never be an issue that did not carry some message of cheer, fellowship, good will, of verosity and charitableness. Lets all remember to be charitable at this time of the year, remembering those great virtues, Faith, Hope and Charity—Having faith in our President and the policy of the CRESSET. Hope in the betterment of business and the continuance of this weekly harbinger of jest and argument and leastly (by no means the least important) Charity to those in need and our less fortunate then we who can keep in touch with the progress of society and politics as well as religion and Odd-Fellowship thru the medium of Brother Garrett's Zeitung (German for newspaper.)

Well brothers I must close and so will extend to all the brothers and sisters too, my exuberant wishes for a Christmas time long to be remembered in the annals of CRESSETDOM, and a most ardent wish to see this my first literary controbution appear in the Brushknob blast, (German too.) So I'll say good bye this time and if this appears in the future. Thanking you for all publication of the past and bespeaking for this your kind consideration on. I beg to remain as ever.

On B. U. D.

M. W. Tuttle.

READ THE CRESSET.